

Fort Benjamin Harrison Ind.

M.O .T.C. Co 10.

September 11, 1917.

My Dearest Girl:-

In view of the fact that you are so fond of letters written on the type write I am sending this one off that way. I happen to be detailed in the office here, to do a cheap clerk's work, and while the type writer is not busy with official business, I will use it for my fountain pen is again dry.

I am feeling a lot better now, in fact I am a well man again. I really had a hard seige with the trouble I wrote you about, and for two or three days I didn't care whether I lived or not, but now that it is all over I am rather glad that I did. All the men you know out here at camp are as much excited about our home here as we are. The only thing they insist on is that we have a large ice box, and so I made that one of the first requisites in selecting the house. The place is really very comfortable and in a splendid neighborhood, and I am sure that you will like it. It don't make very much difference anyway does it dear, so long as we can be together.

I got the cookies, and I certainly am enjoying them. I have given some to several of the men, and you should hear what they say about them. The heavy pajamas also came, and as the nights are getting very cold now, I find them most acceptable. They are dandies.

Are you going to drive down or are you coming on the train I have had an idea all the time that you were going to drive, and if you do I think that Mr. Plumb's suggestion to ship the car to Chicago is a very good one as the roads from there to Indianapolis are fine. It will be very nice to have the car here as I can be with you a lot more than I could otherwise. However you do as you think best. I am willing to leave all to your judgement, for I know that it will be good. I am glad that you got the checks from the Government. They all come in handy don't they Dearest? I have not recieved my pay check yet, but will very soon, and it is going to be over \$200.00 when I get it.

There is a lot of news for you dear. Mr. Tracy has been drafted into the service at Washington, and has left for there to live. Poor Mrs. Tracy doesn't know what to do. She will be here when you come I am sure. I want you to let me know just when you will be here, so that I can have her meet you and show you where the house is. I will of course be unable to get away untill noon of Saturday, or four O'clock of any other day.



However she is very anxious to meet you and will do all that she can for you. I am going in to town tonight for a dinner party that one of her friends is giving for us. And now dearest comes the worst news of all. Smithy has been ordered away. He left for Detroit yesterday to join his Unit, and will sail for France in about a week. Isn't that hard luck for us? I really began to think a great deal of the boy and felt mighty badly when he left.

He is going to send me a check when he reaches Detroit, for the full amount that he owes me. So tho' the crowd that I like most here is already beginning to break up.

Well that is war. It certainly is what Sherman said, and we are in for it in full force. I am sure that I will be left here untill the Grand Rapids, Unit is ordered away, as that is according to a new order just issued by the Adjutant General of the Army. So I may be here for the next six months. Have you heard anything more about the Unit being ordered away yet? I have received no reply to a card that I wrote to Dr. Smith, asking him about it. I am anxious to know.

What do you hear from Tud? Is she going to come here with you or after wards? I presume that she will at least come down before you go home. I am so anxious to see the dear kiddies that I don't know what to do. And if you don't think that I am anxious to see you dear, just you wait till you get here, and I will show you a few things.

Well I can't take more time from the office work to write now. I will write again today if I can possibly get a chance to do so, and if not I will make tomorrow's letter a lot longer. This letter is a lot longer than it looks because the typewriter writes so close. Kiss the dear babies for me Dear, and with all the love in the world to you and millions of kisses, I am as ever your Loving

Daddy